

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Circulation in Adams County larger than "Star and Sentinel" and "Compiler" Combined.

Vol X. No. 216

Gettysburg, Pa. Thursday June 27 1912

Price Two Cents

We Ask Your Attention



To our lines of children's OXFORDS, which we know are comprehensive and up-to-minute in style and fit.

Patents, Gun-Metals, Velvets, Tans, White Canvas in an assortment of nobby patterns; Two Strap, One Strap, Roman Sandal, Barefoot Sandal, Blucher Lace. If we haven't mentioned the kind you want, let us know, we'll try to obtain it for you.

Eckert's Store, "On The Square"

WIZARD THEATRE Vitagraph Pathé Essanay

"When A Man's Married"

A refined comedy gem with a highly amusing and original plot.

That Terrible African Hunter

No need to say who is caricatured in this screamingly funny picture of great African hunters. This picture alone will send you away thoroughly satisfied.

Winter On The Baltic Sea

A very interesting view of ice and snow. A film of photographic beauty.

The Haunted Rocker

Lots of stir to it, it sways us with laughter. We get to going and enjoy the fun of it.

The Suit Of Armor

This is a roaring comedy showing the imitable JOHN BUNNY at his best.

A—GOOD—PROGRAM.

Out Door Sporting Goods

Tennis Rackets \$1.50 to \$8.00

Balls 25c to 50c

Base Ball Bats, Balls, Mitts, Gloves, etc.

Most everything in stock if not we get it on short notice

FRANK TREICHLER, Ph. G., Manager.

Huber's Drug Store.

NEW PHOTOPLAY

Edison Kalem Selig

How Washington Crossed The Delaware...Edison Historical Portraying that much noted incident in the American Revolution, and showing a reproduction of that wonderful painting by E. Leutz.

The Banker's Daughter...Kalem

A modern and thoroughly original drama.

All On Account Of Checkers...Selig Comedy

A group of Selig's best players furnish one of the most enjoyable comedy reels of the year. Don't miss it.

Live Right, Dress Right and You're All Right

There isn't a man in the world more entitled to good looks, good clothes and good luck than yourself.

Lippy Clothes are the kind that put you right.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

THE QUALITY SHOP

Reductions on all Summer Suitings, Straw Hats, Wash Ties and other Summer Wear.

WILL M. SELIGMAN,

TAILOR

HABERDASHER

If you want a High Priced Pump—at a low price—call this week—Save 50c to \$1.00 per pair.

Big bargains in "Shirt Waists."

THOMAS BROTHERS

BIGLERVILLE

THOMAS BROS. on the Square for a Square Deal.

BIG 10c CHINA SALE

To reduce our stock of China, we have marked a lot of odd pieces in all sorts of decorations to 10c. Some prices were 25c, some 35c, and some 50c. The

lot includes plates, cups and saucers, mayonnaise sets, sugars and creams, etc.

SALE TO LAST ALL WEEK.

DON'T FORGET TO GET YOUR FREE STAMPS ON WED-

NESDAY, JUNE 26th, RED LETTER DAY.

Gettysburg Department Store.

YOUTH CAUGHT IN REVOLVING SAW AND GROOMS HERE

Raymond Adams Caught by Drag and Leg Pulled Over Teeth of Revolving Saw. Woman's Back Broken in Fall.

Raymond Adams, the sixteen year old son of J. B. Adams, of Highland township, was caught in the large circular saw at the mill of Holbert A. Myers this morning sustaining a severe cut to the leg, the teeth going entirely through the flesh to the bone. The boy narrowly escaped having the leg severed a short distance below the knee.

The mill has been operating for several days in Charles Hershey's woods and this morning young Adams was helping. A piece of bark had gotten under the saw and as he was trying to free it, he was caught in the drag. His shirt sleeve was pulled off and, in struggling to free himself, he lost his balance and was drawn around over the sharp teeth of the revolving saw.

The thick flesh below the knee was severed completely and first aid was given to stop the flow of blood. Dr. Eldridge of McKnightstown was summoned and rendered surgical aid. That the boy was not more seriously hurt was most fortunate.

WOMAN'S BACK BROKEN

Mrs. Joseph Harwick, of near Dillsburg, suffered a broken back when the limb of a cherry tree on which she was standing, picking the fruit, snapped off and she was precipitated to the ground, a distance of 22 feet. The woman was taken to the Harrisburg hospital, where it was stated she had no chance to recover.

The accident occurred on the farm of Ira C. Myers near Dillsburg, at 10:45 o'clock Wednesday morning. Mrs. Harwick had gone there to secure the cherries and was picking them at the time she fell. The woman was standing on a tall limb when it broke off, near the trunk of the tree. She landed on her head and shoulders, but was not rendered unconscious.

Mrs. Harwick was able to call for help and Mrs. Myers rushed from the house to her assistance. Dr. William Yeagley, Dillsburg, was summoned and upon investigation found that the woman's spine had been fractured and that she had received other injuries.

At 1:30 o'clock Mrs. Harwick was taken to the Harrisburg hospital. There it was stated that she could not live more than a few days.

Mrs. Harwick is about 40 years of age and is the mother of four children.

SMALL EXCURSION

Eighty people from Gettysburg went to Baltimore on this morning's excursion. Among the number were,

C. A. Timmins, E. M. Ender, Prof. Calvin Hamilton, Miss Ruth Hamilton, Miss Anna Sternier, Charles Kimble, Earl Hummer, P. M. Bruner, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bushman, Price Oyler, Edward Pond, A. J. Weikert, C. W. Stoner, Iris Tedder, Mrs. John Good, Joseph Smith, Mrs. Katie Smith, Gus Varelas, Mr. and Mrs. Dome, Joseph Bushman, Norman Reichle, John Spangler, Roger Musselman, Mrs. Elmer Musselman, Felix Foller, Miss Jennie Montfort, Benjamin Carter, J. B. Wineman, William Brinkhoff, U. G. Pheasant, Mrs. E. H. Markley, John Rupp, Mrs. George McClellan, N. H. Musselman, Mrs. J. L. Burgoon, Joseph Carver, C. E. Barhenn, C. Bernard Hoffman, Clifford C. Bream, Mrs. Charles H. Wilson, A. S. Mills, Jacob G. Slomaker, John Delap, Henry Kalbfleisch, Penrose Myers, Thomas Hardy.

GIVEN RECEPTION

Rev. Mervin E. Smith, of Biglerville, and Miss Mary Beiges, of Arentdsburg, were married at the latter place on June 4. On Thursday evening, June 20, they were given a reception at their new home at Bloomsburg, which the Newville "Star and Enterprise" tells of at length. Over two hundred attended, including the Bloomsburg Band.

FOOT IN HOT STARCH

Mary, the 4 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bigham, who had her foot badly scalded by stepping into hot starch is somewhat better. Medical attention was given by Dr. N. C. Trout, of Fairfield.

COMFORT in warm weather. Ladies' one piece house dresses, pretty styles \$1.00, made of ginghams and percales. Dougherty and Hartley.

NOTICE Funkhouser and Sacks' ad on the last page in which a correction of yesterday's advertisement appears.

SEE Stalldsmith's ad for fireworks on another page.

FOR SALE: mower and two seated trap, both in good condition. A. C. Swisher, route 2, Gettysburg

KINDLING for sale. Hotel Gettysburg.

PAIR OF BRIDES AND GROOMS HERE

Double Honeymoon Couple Visit Gettysburg in Automobile. Out on Extensive Wedding Trip through this Section.

Two brides and two grooms, in a high power American automobile, just big enough for four, arrived in Gettysburg Wednesday afternoon on their way to a motor honeymoon. The happy couples are Joseph Rice, of Brooklyn, and his bride, who, until Wednesday morning, was Miss Louise Gensimer, of Landisburg, and Mr. and Mrs. John A. Sanssaman, of Landisburg. The latter was Miss Etta Rice. Mrs. Sanssaman is a cousin of Joseph Rice. While here they stopped at Hotel Gettysburg.

The auto trip is the result of much planning. The Brooklyn man, who formerly lived in Landisburg, is now a successful business man in New York and the handsome gray touring car belongs to him. The first wedding was in Millerton, where the Rice-Gensimer nuptials were celebrated, the Rev. Mr. Dyer officiating. The second was in Landisburg, the Rev. Mr. Leibnigh officiating. The couples met in Harrisburg.

Their many friends in that city fixed up the Rice auto with streamers, signs and shoes and they were compelled to ride around in the decked car. After taking luncheon and removing the decorations they left for Gettysburg. The trip from here will include stops at Washington, Baltimore and New York.

HAMPTON

Hampton, June 27—Montgomery Neidick and his force of men are painting Carman Myers' buildings at Stouffer's school house.

Mrs. Martin D. Wentz and Miss Beulah, of Hampton, spent Friday with friends in Hanover.

J. A. Bolen, of York Springs, has received \$500 life insurance from the Hampton Jr. O. U. A. M. on the death of his brother, Clinton Bolen, who was a member of the order.

Rev. P. M. Spangler and family, of York, spent Sunday among friends and relatives.

Mrs. Albert Myers had the misfortune to fall down a flight of stairs last Wednesday evening and was rendered unconscious. She was in a critical condition for several days but is some what improved.

W. B. Deardorff, York, and his sister Mrs. E. C. Winand, of East Berlin, spent Sunday with their mother. Mrs. Martha Deardorff, and sisters, Mrs. Jonas Chronister and Mrs. Agnes Paddy.

Misses Ruth March, Iva and Gertrude Kraber and Grace Ehrhart have returned from their studies at Shippensburg State Normal School. Miss Gertrude Kraber is a member of this year's graduating class.

Mrs. J. J. Wolf and Miss Rose Miller, of Abbottstown, and Mrs. P. K. Cleaver of Sparrows Point, Md., visited their sister, Mrs. Jesse Albright.

H. B. Chronister and wife are spending a few days with their parents and expect to attend their ten year class reunion at Millersville State Normal school before returning to Johns- town.

Dr. Spotz and family are entertaining Mrs. Spotz' mother, Mrs. McClure and brother, Will McClure, and sons, Edward and Maurice, of York, and Fred McClure and son, Earl, of Baltimore, Md.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Deardorff, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Wolfe, of near Gettysburg, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Wolfe's parents, J. O. Garber and wife.

Services will be held in the Reformed church Sunday evening.

PICNICS

The pastor of Gettysburg and their wives will picnic at Round Top Friday afternoon.

The Women's Bible Class of the Presbyterian church and the members of the Home Department are holding a picnic at Round Top this afternoon.

LADIES' "comfort cut" and non-slip under-vests, are satisfactory, 10 and 12 1-2 cents. Dougherty and Hartley.

FIREWORKS. See Stalldsmith's ad on another page.

STRAYED: from D. E. A. Hanky R. D. 5, a big Chester White broad sow. Any information regarding her will be gratefully received.

FLY nets all kinds, at a big sacrifice all the time at Spangler's restaurant. Vanilla, chocolate, cherry, fire-h strawberry, peach, pineapple water ice and Neuman's brick cream.

WANTED: laborers for digging on encampment grounds. John W. Warner, Gettysburg.

SEE advertisement of special sale on third page. It will interest you.

HEAVY RAINS A GREAT BENEFIT

Damage Done by Rain Comparatively Small when Compared to Benefit. Hay and Wheat will be Big Crops. Hope for Corn.

Even though the recent heavy rains beat with great force upon grain fields the farmers of the county report that, all things considered, they have been a benefit to crops generally. The standing hay was not much hurt while the hay that was cut is going to require considerable work before it will be ready to be hauled in. Wheat and oats fields were hurt only in spots but many corn fields were badly washed. However, taking the rains generally, they meant much to Adams County, farmers.

Despite unfavorable conditions of the early spring when rain day after day kept the farmers from working in the fields and threw the sowing and planting season back several weeks, with unseasonable cool weather later on retarding growth, the outlook at present is such as to make tillers of the soil think that life is worth living and that there are worse places in the land than the old farm.

Not for many years has the hay crop in Adams county been so bountiful as this season. On many farms the yield is so great that the owners are puzzled what to do with it all, as their barns and hay sheds are not large enough to store it. The growth of both timothy and clover has not been exceeded in recent years. It is exceptionally long and heavy.

Wheat looks fine and is universally of tall growth, standing straight except in limited spots. The blades have, from some cause, shown some rust during the past week, but not sufficient to have any effect on the yield of grain. It is of majestic stand and, given seasonable weather, will be ready for cutting on schedule time. There are three, however, who believe that the harvest this season will be a week late—during the week following the Fourth of July.

Where there is a good stand, corn is doing well enough, but in places it is irregular, with much missing. Some farmers planted the crop over several times and have not yet a good stand. A spell of hot corn weather would change the appearance of things in the corn fields, but it is starting out under a serious handicap and with haymaking coming on is not apt to get the cultivation it should have.

FRENCH STATESMAN

AT BUENA VISTA

Buena Vista Spring is rarely with out its distinguished foreign residents during a summer season. The Japanese and Chinese embassies have both been there and this year the secretary of the French embassy at Washington will spend the warm months there. He is Count de Perrini de la Rocca. His family consists of his wife and two children. He will occupy one of the McGaw cottages, next to the Rennert memorial chapel.

WILL NOT EXTEND LINE

The East Berlin News says: "For the satisfaction of our readers and all others concerned and interested we wish to state that we have been reliably informed that so far as regards the York Railways Company extending their lines to East Berlin this year, it's no go. As a reason for this we are told the demands of the Company could not possibly be complied with by our citizens and the inhabitants along the proposed trolley line as mentioned heretofore. We are grieved to hand out this little news item but it is all true."

MEETING NOTICES

The P. O. S. of A. will have election of officers at their meeting at eight o'clock this evening. A full attendance is desired.

The Boy Scouts will meet at 7:30 Friday evening in the Boys' Club room in St. James Lutheran church.

The Chautauqua Chorus will meet in St. James Chapel at 7:30 Monday evening for regular practice.

GETS \$1500 ADVANCE

S. K. Sowers, for a consideration of \$1500, purchased the warehouse of George Hull, in East Berlin, taking immediate possession. One year ago last spring Mr. Sowers sold it to Mr. Hull for \$2500. Mr. Sowers will now deliver his goods in an automobile which he purchased Monday.

WILL

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Times and News Publishing Company

W. LAVERE HAFFER, Secretary and Treasurer.

PHILIP R. BIKLE, President.

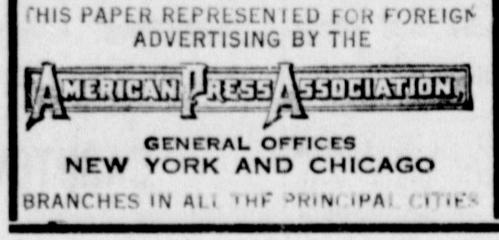
PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month. Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month. Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

If you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

Alcohol for Boys? Go To Your Doctor
Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Then ask him about Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla as a tonic for the young.

"Look In Our Hat Window"
Any Hat In Window
10 cts.
C. B. KITZMILLER.



A Direct Line Opens Wide the Telephone Door

Thousands of merchants take orders from hundreds of thousands of customers over Bell wires every day.

Are you getting your full share of telephone business? Are you losing any, because you share your telephone line with one, or two, or three neighboring stores?

Direct line service costs only a little more than you are now paying,—and it means that your line is exclusively yours. Call the Business Office for rates.

The Bell Telephone Company of Pa.

John O. Beam,
Local Manager, York, Pa.



To Automobile Owners

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK that an accident causing serious injury to some one, may cost you several times as much as your car cost you? That damage to the property of another person may involve you in very heavy expense? That your car may be totally destroyed, or so injured by collision that it will cost you a large amount of money to have it repaired? CAN YOU AFFORD to be without insurance which covers all these risks? Drop me a card or call me on the phone and let me explain to you the value of such a policy,

G. C. FISSEL,

Masonic Building — — — — Gettysburg, Pa.

There will be a

Dance and Pic-nic
At Virginia Mills
On SATURDAY, JUNE 29th.
Everybody Invited

In case of rain, the following Saturday.

John A. Menchey.

NOMINATE BEFORE DRAWING PLATFORM

Bryan Wins Important Victory.

UNIT RULE DEFEATED

Convention Votes 555 1/2 to 495 1/2 Against It.

GOV. WILSON IS GAINING

Clark in Opposing Bryan May Lose Delegates.

Baltimore, Md., June 27.—The Democratic national convention was called to order today by Permanent Chairman Ollie James, of Kentucky, and candidates for president and vice president may be nominated before adjournment.

The conservatives lost control of the convention. Governor Woodrow Wilson's friends received a great boost and Governor Harmon suffered a setback.

By a vote of 555 1/2 to 495 1/2 the convention rejected the report of the committee on rules, declared the unit rule imposed by the Ohio convention did not bind the nineteen Wilson delegates and they are free to vote for Governor Wilson.

Mr. James, an ardent friend of William J. Bryan, was named for permanent chairman by the committee on permanent organization and promptly elected by the convention.

William Jennings Bryan scored his first victory in the convention when the convention, without dissent, adopted the rules committee's report, which was in favor of the Commoner's plan to postpone presentation of the platform until after the nomination is made.

The report, much to the surprise of the convention, was adopted by a viva voce vote, without opposition.

A flood of oratory buried the delegates under rhetorical waves. The convention marked time through the entire day session, because the committee on credentials had not prepared its report.

Governor Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri, told the delegates that the nominees of this convention would be the next president.

The Democratic party is not opposed to wealth, said Governor Folk, with emphatic gesture, and a delegate from Montana interrupted to say: "All we want is a chance to horn in ourselves." The bustle and rumble grew louder, and Judge Parker rapped vigorously for order.

Senator Isidor Rayner, of Maryland, was called to the platform. The senator in his address predicted that there would be in action this year namely a Taft party, a T. R. party and a good old-fashioned revived Democratic party, whose motto shall be "Thou shalt progress." The senator declared that the tariff for revenue must be a big issue for the campaign, and advocated the election of United States senators by direct vote and full primaries.

Demonstration Sweeps Hall.

Next Henry D. Clayton, of Alabama, turned loose a speech in which, among other things, he advocated suffrage for women. He was indiscreet enough to say that he couldn't tell who would get the nomination, and every delegate on the floor rose up ready to inform him. There were wild yells for all the candidates.

The Wilson men were the quickest to seize an advantage. They jumped on their chairs and held up cardboard fans on which was the picture of the governor of New Jersey. The band played "Maryland, My Maryland," "Old Folks at Home" and other tunes that play upon sentiment and emotion. But they missed fire with the crowd as a whole, and then the band, probably inspired by a running Wilson agent, played a low trick on the New Yorkers and the rest of that chilly center block. It struck up the "Star Spangled Banner."

The demonstration finally pestered out after about ten minutes.

The Champ Clark people tried to stifle things up later, but they couldn't turn the trick. Nobody was much surprised, because it was a matter of common knowledge that many of the Clark delegates were so sore over Clark's desertion of Mr. Bryan that they had torn off their badges and had thrown them away.

Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, was led to the platform. He was warmly applauded. Gore was the only speaker who managed to hold the attention of the crowd from the first to last. He told them that the Republican party was a goner, that it was half alive and half dead and that only Democratic suicide could save it.

At the evening session immediately after the prayer by Rev. Mr. Crouse, Representative Covington, of Mary-

W. H. DINKLE.
GRADUATE OF OPTICS
will be at Penrose Myers' Jeweler Store, every Tuesday. Free examination of the eyes.



FOR SALE: a full bred Gurnsey heifer calf. Rock Top Fruit Farm, C. A. Bream, Cashtown, Pa.

land, chairman of the committee on rules, was recognized to present the committee's report.

Report Favors Bryan's Plan.

The report as read by Mr. Covington would place the nominations of president and vice president on the program of the convention immediately after the report of the committee on credentials and before the adoption of the platform.

"This is contrary to the usual custom," said Mr. Covington, "but while the committee on rules was in session three distinguished members of the

platform.

Representative Henry, of Texas, presented a minority report, which would except from the operations of this rule such delegations as are elected under state primary rules by congressional districts.

After both reports had been presented, Chairman Covington opened the debate in favor of the majority report. He argued that as the two-thirds rule was true Jeffersonian doctrine, and as without the unit rule the two-thirds rule would not be practicable, the convention should maintain the unit rule, despite the popular primary in congressional districts.

Representative Henry then opened the debate for the minority report. He said that this report would in no way interfere with the operation of the unit rule as it has obtained heretofore.

When delegates were elected, as heretofore, by a state convention Mr. Henry said, the old unit rule would still obtain. But in cases where primary laws provided for the election of delegates by direct vote, he held, the people should be allowed to express their preference.

He cited the primary laws of Illinois and Ohio. The delegations from both of these states are in dispute.

"Let this convention make no mistake to gratify the whims of any man," concluded Mr. Henry. "This is no time for the Democratic party to blunder. Let us say to the states, 'Go on with your presidential primaries, write those primary laws on the statute books of every state.' That is the stand we should take for progressive principles."

John W. Peck, of Ohio, took twenty minutes to support the majority report. He said that Ohio was the state most closely affected by the rule.

"It is proposed by this minority report," he said, "to take away from Ohio the right it has always been accorded, to united action in the national convention."

After several other speakers were heard a vote was ordered and the unit rule was defeated by a vote of 555 1/2 to 495 1/2.

By this action Wilson gains nineteen votes in Ohio.

Clark Loses; Wilson Gaining.

The close of the second day of the Democratic national convention found Speaker Champ Clark losing strength, with Woodrow Wilson gaining and with United States Senator John W. Kern, of Indiana, and Mayor Gaynor, of New York, as possibilities for a compromise.

Speaker Clark's action in throwing his strength to Judge Parker for temporary chairman is the cause of the trouble and it may result in his undoing as a candidate. Rumblings were heard among many of the Clark delegates, and the men who are engineering the Clark boom were plainly on the anxious seat.

Notwithstanding the anxiety expressed by many of the speaker's friends, he will go into the convention when the balloting begins with many more votes than any other candidate.

His supporters contend that he will have 512 votes on the first ballot, but more conservative estimates give him about 450.

The Woodrow Wilson men were elated over the turn affairs had taken within the last two and a half hours and they were predicting that Governor Wilson, when the balloting begins, will have a sufficient number of votes to prevent the selection of a candidate who does not bear his approval.

Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania, figures that Wilson will have 328 delegates, but it is figured that Wilson, in order to exercise this veto power, will have to have 365 delegates.

The New York leaders are still sticking to their plan to present Mayor Gaynor's name on the first ballot.

But Conway was not to escape so easily. He was challenged to a duel by Washington's friend, Gen. Cadwalader, who proceeded to shoot him through the mouth.

Conway, believing himself dying, wrote one more letter. This time to Washington, asking forgiveness for his villainies and declaring the chief to be a "great and good man." Then he "conditionally" resigned his commission as an officer in the American service. Congress accepted the resignation, unconditionally, and Conway went back to France.

There he styled himself "Count de Conway," and managed to win an appointment as governor of one of France's Oriental provinces. He made such a mess of his diplomatic work in his province of the Orient that he almost wrecked the French interests there. He returned to France and became a general in the royal armies.

During the French Revolution he was condemned to death. He was saved only by an appeal to Great Britain (against which he had fought in the American Revolution), but was compelled to flee from France for his life.

After that Conway disappeared from history. He is supposed to have died about 1800 in poverty and exile.

When the daffodils are in flower the garden begins to regain the attractions which it lost in winter, and the tasks which the spring imposes are entered on with zest. Among the most important is the sowing of annuals. Two very common mistakes should be avoided. One is sowing too thickly and the other sowing too deeply. An annual such as a Shirley poppy, when well grown, will occupy a square foot of ground at least, yet in that space does not, if scores, of seeds are often sown. The result is a tremendous waste, not only of seeds, but also of plants, for all that do grow must be spelt, unless they are thinned quickly and severely.

ROBERT E. WIBBLE, attorney for Wm. H. Frock.

KEELEY CURE

The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 32 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit.

Write for particulars. Only Keeley Institute in Eastern Penna. 812 N. Broad St., Phila.

LOST: pair of spectacles in case

with Amos Delap's barn and Wiloughby Run. Reward at Times office.

COOKING in hot weather no fun.

We'll eat at Raymond's Auto Kitchen.

NOTICE

TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS

All back taxes not paid to Wm. H. Frock by FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1912, will be collected by legal proceeding.

Laws are directed to be entered against Real Estate, and other taxes are required to be collected according to law.

Previous notices given to save costs of adverse proceedings to taxpayers.

ROBERT E. WIBBLE, attorney for Wm. H. Frock.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, June 27.—The condition of Dr. Francis L. Patton, a former president of Princeton university, was reported to be favorable. Dr. Patton was operated on several days ago for appendicitis.

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KILLS POLICEMAN IN PAWNSHOP

Shot by Boy Desperado He Tried to Arrest.

CAPTURED AFTER CHASE

Slayer Was Attempting to Pawn Stolen Jewelry and Officer Was Summoned to Make Arrest.

Philadelphia, June 27.—Thomas Dowling, a policeman, was shot and almost instantly killed by a seventeen-year-old youth named Homer Cleveand Wiggins, of Wilmington, Del., whom he was trying to arrest as a suspicious character in a pawnshop at the corner of Fifth and Vine streets.

Wiggins ran out of the pawnshop after the shooting and was pursued by a crowd up Vine street, to Franklin, where he took refuge behind some bricks in the ruins of the Hensel-Colbalday building, which was burned down last winter. There he held the crowd in check by threatening to shoot anyone who approached.

A call had been sent in to the Fourth and Seventh police districts, and while two patrol loads of policemen were on their way, Joseph Link, a policeman of the former station, drew his revolver and approached Wiggins.

Wiggins called to him to stop, but Link never wavered. He continued straight toward the barricaded man, revolver in hand. When Wiggins realized that any attempt to shoot would bring a bullet from the policeman's weapon, he again turned and fled.

Link started after him and fired once, commanding him to stop. Wiggins turned on the policeman, who, with the help of several other persons, quickly overpowered the youth.

By the time the two patrols arrived the presence of the policemen was needed. The crowd, which numbered several hundred persons, grew threatening and an attempt was made to get at the prisoner. Wiggins was hustled into the patrol wagon and driven away to the station house, the patrol followed closely by the crowd, which still attempted to take him from the police.

At first the slayer said his name was Walter Johnson, and that he came from Harrisburg, but after a prolonged questioning when taken to the city hall, he gave his correct name and said that he lived at 217 South Harrison street, Wilmington, Del.

According to the police, Wiggins went into the pawnshop and attempted to pawn a piece of jewelry, a description of which was in the hands of the pawnbroker as a piece that had been stolen.

The pawnbroker saw the resemblance and, engaging Wiggins in conversation, telephoned to the police station and asked them to send a policeman.

Dowling was the man selected by the house sergeant to go to the pawnshop.

As soon as he saw the blue uniform of the policeman Wiggins knew he was trapped. Giving Dowling no chance to defend himself, he drew an automatic pistol and fired at the policeman.

The first shot took effect, the bullet tearing its way through the fleshy part of the arm, and then penetrating his body just above the heart. Mortally wounded, Dowling fell bleeding to the floor.

Threatening the pawnbroker with his pistol, Wiggins backed to the door and broke into a run.

The sound of the shot had been heard by pedestrians, and the chase was taken up in a moment. Policemen came in response to the cries of murder, and Wiggins was soon caught.

Roosevelt and Bryan Badges.
Chicago, June 27.—"Roosevelt and Bryan" badges, long ribbon streamers, have made their appearance in Chicago. Several hundred have been distributed to suburban train passengers. At the progressive headquarters it was said there was no opposition to the proposed ticket.

Three More Suffragettes Sent to Jail.
London, June 27.—The three suffragettes who smashed the glass door panels in St. Stephen's Hall while trying to gain admission to the house of commons, were sentenced by the police magistrate each to two months' imprisonment.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp. Weather.
Albany..... 76 Clear.
Atlantic City.... 72 Cloudy.
Boston..... 76 Cloudy.
Buffalo..... 72 Clear.
Chicago..... 62 Cloudy.
New Orleans... 80 Cloudy.
New York..... 82 Cloudy.
Philadelphia... 80 Cloudy.
St. Louis..... 82 P. Cloudy.
Washington... 78 Cloudy.

Weather Forecast.
Fair and cooler today and tomorrow; light winds.

M. THOMPSON DILL,

DENTIST

Biglerville - Penna.
All branches of the profession give care attention. United Telephone.

FOR SALE: a No. 1, family mare, fearless of all road objects. Work anywhere except single line. Will sell right to party giving her a good home. Apply J. A. Knouse, Arendtsville.

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the result of games played yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—New York, 6; Athletics, 5 (1st game). Batteries—Fisher, Sweeney; Plank, Egan.
Athletics, 11; New York, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Coombs, Lapp; Quinn, Thompson, Sweeney.

At Washington—Washington, 3; Boston, 2 (1st game). Batteries—Green, Henry; O'Brien, Carrigan.

Boston, 3; Washington, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Woods, Cady; Jonson, Ainsworth.

At Chicago—Chicago, 7; St. Louis, 0. Batteries—Benz, Kuhn; Allison, Stephens.

At Cleveland—Detroit, 4; Cleveland, 1. Batteries—Lake, Stange; Krapp, O'Neill.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. PC. W. L. PC.

Boston, 42 29 677 Cleveland 28 21 475

Chicago, 37 24 532 Detroit, 34 34 409

Washington, 37 27 578 N.York, 18 38 321

Athletics 34 25 576 St.Louis 17 42 288

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At New York—New York, 3; Philadelphia, 2. Batteries—Ames, Wilson; Schmitz, Seaton, Killifer.

At Boston—Boston, 5; Brooklyn, 2. Batteries—Tyler, Rarden, Rayson, Kent, Phelps.

At Cincinnati—Chicago, 2; Cincinnati, 0. Batteries—Richie, Archer; Suggs, Fromme, Clarke.

At St. Louis—Pittsburg, 4; St. Louis, 3. Batteries—Cannit, Gibson; Sallee, Wingo.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. PC. W. L. PC.

N.York, 46 11 807 Pittsburg, 21 31 404

Pittsburg, 34 24 586 Brooklyn, 22 33 400

St. Louis, 32 24 571 St.Louis 25 40 355

Cincinnati, 34 29 539 Boston, 20 42 322

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At Atlantic City—Atlantic City, 10;

9; Batteries—Crystal, Rementer; Topham, Raub.

At Wilmington—Wilmington, 4; Batteries—Baxter, Kerr; Hitchcock, Porte.

At Allentown—Reading, 2; Allentown, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Roth, Therre, Kutz, Monroe.

Reading, 8; Allentown, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Scott, Therre; Rasmussen, Monroe.

Trenton—Trenton, 4; Harrisburg, 2 (1st game). Batteries—Oldham, Mitchell; Trenton, 8; Harrisburg, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Girard, Mitchell; Von Winkle, Miller.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. PC. W. L. PC.

Trenton, 31 17 646 Johnston, 22 25 469

Harrisburg, 27 19 587 Atlan.Cy 15 25 432

Allentown, 24 21 533 Reading, 20 27 426

Wilming 24 22 522 York, 18 29 333

STEEL MILL RAIDS

PRISONS TO GET MEN

Pittsburg Has Labor Famine and Busy Mills.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 27.—So acute has become the labor famine in the Pittsburgh district that prisons are being raided by the big industrial concerns working against time to get out material on orders calling for delivery within thirty to ninety days.

The rush of orders for finished material has not been equalled since prior to the panic days of 1907. After employing all other known methods of getting workmen into the mills and factories, the manufacturing corporations have turned to the workhouse, jails and police stations.

The Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company raided all the precinct stations last week seeking to get men to man the coal fleet's ready to start south on the temporary boating stage caused by rains at the headwaters. Men who were charged with minor offenses had an opportunity to work. If they signed up sentence was suspended.

News of this method spread and the Carnegie Steel company decided to go farther in its extremity. Agents of that company visited the county workhouse and with the permission of the warden scanned the dockets. Those committed for minor offenses in default of payment of fines were called in and offered work. Those who accepted had their fines paid by the steel corporation and were taken away, guarded carefully lest they should escape.

Warden Lewis, at the county jail, accepted from the various city magistrates fines imposed upon prisoners unable to pay. These fines were paid by the steel corporation employment agents and by agents of the Jones & Laughlin Steel company.

GOES TO WORK IN HER SLEEP

Girl Attired In Nightie, Awakened by Locomotive at Factory.

Northumberland, Pa., June 27.—Miss Nellie Lerr, a pretty young girl, in her sleep arose from her bed in Point Township, two miles from here, and started walking to a local cap factory, where she was an employee.

She was barefooted and attired only in a flimsy low-necked nightie. She was not seen by anybody and finally reached the factory and was about to try and enter the structure, when the tooting of a locomotive close by awoke her.

Realizing her predicament, the girl grew greatly excited and ran back home at top speed, where she fell senseless to the floor from nervous exhaustion.

ROOSEVELT GETS PROMISES OF AID

His Mail Contains Contributions For New Party.

KEEPS EYE ON BALTIMORE

Declares Progressives Must Get Together—Believes Democrats Will Nominate a Conservative.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 27.—Offers of assistance in the formation of the new "Progressive party" are reaching Colonel Roosevelt by mail and telegraph, he said, at such a rate that he will be unable to acknowledge most of them for some time.

When he reached home from Chicago he found hundreds of telegrams awaiting him, and they continued to come in. Many of the letters contained money to be used in the work of organization. One man, whose name was not disclosed, sent his check for \$1500, but most of the donations were of small amounts from persons who wrote that they were giving all they could.

Colonel Roosevelt told visitors that there would be no formal political conference until the meeting in New York of the temporary committee on organization which will issue a call for the national convention.

Meanwhile the colonel will keep in close touch with the Baltimore convention, the outcome of which is regarded as of great importance to the new party.

Judge Lindsey, of Denver, a "Roosevelt Democrat," who left Chicago for Baltimore, will keep Colonel Roosevelt posted upon the situation there and the possibility of a coalition with an element of the Democratic party.

Colonel Roosevelt centered his attention upon the doings of the Democratic national convention. When seen at Sagamore Hill he was studying the organization of that convention in which the progressives lost by about the same majority as that which defeated the Republican progressives in Chicago.

"Doesn't the vote at Baltimore remind you of something?" he said to a group of reporters who had returned from the Chicago convention. He made it plain that he believes there is a close analogy between the progressive situation in both the Republican and Democratic parties, and that the new Roosevelt third party will appeal for considerable Democratic support.

"The progressives have got to get together," turned the colonel. "What they have heretofore needed is a leader."

He made it clear that he believes he is the only one who can lead all the progressives. Republican and Democratic.

"I would like to have one thing made most plain," said Colonel Roosevelt. "A sort of executive committee has been announced as representing the coming party. I would like it plainly understood that this committee is simply a tentative one and that its one object is to arrange for mass convention. The convention will select its own committee. Considerable additions may be made to the present committee even before the convention is called."

"Will some Democrats be asked to join?"

"I want it to be a party of all progressives," quickly responded Colonel Roosevelt.

It was well for me that I did not hear a step, not even a breath; but a long, glittering knife was slowly projected from behind me and held suspended by a human hand above my head!

I drew my breath quietly and regularly—how, I know not, but I did it. I even counterfeited a slight snore.

The robber was apparently satisfied. The knife was still poised above me; but I felt his hand cautiously feeling beneath my pillow. It seized the pocketbook and slowly drew it forth.

What followed passed with almost the speed of thought. My right hand flew to the knife and grasped it as I rolled upon my back. With a terrible oath the robber started up and threw himself upon me. He was a brawny, muscular villain of thrice my strength, but there was to be no trial of that kind between us. As he flung himself at my throat I turned the knife upon him; the point took him in the breast, and his weight and impetus drove the blade right through him. With one spasmodic movement he rolled off from me and tumbled dead on the floor.

The horror of his presence, and the consciousness of my peril had been so suddenly forced upon me that the shock was too great for me—I fell back fainting on the bed.

When I awoke broad daylight was streaming in at the windows. Little by little I recalled the dreadful realities of my adventure, and persuaded myself that it was not all a nightmare.

I assured myself of the safety of my money, and then put on my clothes and looked about me. The robber lay on his face; his fall had broken the knife, and a great pool of blood was oozing out on the floor. The mystery of his presence there was soon explained. A secret closet was let into the wall where he had been hidden, and from a chain of which he had seen where I deposited my money.

It was arranged so that a part of the wall could be noiselessly opened in, like a door; and from this lurking place had the desperado emerged when he judged me sound asleep, creeping on hands and knees to my bedside, and as it proved, to his own destruction.

FOR SALE

The farm of the late William H. Adams, five miles north of Gettysburg, along the Harrisburg state road containing seventy-five acres, three acres of timber, improved with a frame house and barn, two wells of water and all other buildings. For further information call on or address

HARVEY W. ADAMS, Executor.

Robert E. Wible, Atty.

Probable Net.

"The doctor says I mustn't read anything exciting."

"I've brought you a nice book entitled 'How to Know the Wild Flowers.' I don't think that will increase your heart action very much."

An Optimist.

"Is he an optimist?"

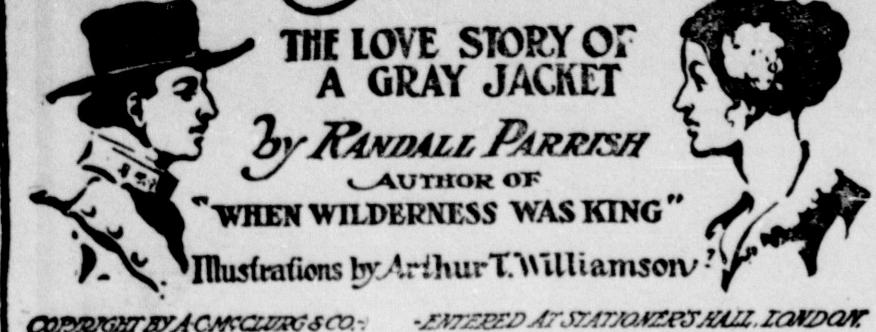
"I should say he is. He's planning to raise his own asparagus this year."

ODD WEATHER DEVICES

NATURE FURNISHES MANY SIMPLE BUT INTERESTING ONES.

Swiss Weather-House, a

My Lady of the North



THE LOVE STORY OF
A GRAY JACKET

By RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF

"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"

Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson

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There appeared before us a dim, little-used path leading in among the trees, and following its erratic curves we were soon before the cabin, which grew even more uninviting as we drew near. As I paused a moment before the closed door, in order that I might listen for any possible sound within, I could hear her quick breathing, as though the terror of the moment had driven all else from her mind. The wooden latch yielded readily enough to my pressure, and pushing wide open the door, which creaked slightly upon its rusty hinges, I stepped across the puncheon threshold onto the hard earthen floor. There was no window visible, and the slight reflection of moonlight which crept in through the doorway scarcely revealed the nature of that dark interior. I could dimly perceive what I believed to be a table directly in front of me, while certain other indistinct and ill-defined shadows might be chairs pushed back against the wall. At least this room was without occupants; yet it was with every sense alert that I entered, pressing slowly past the table toward where I felt the fireplace would naturally be, knowing that my companion was yet with me, her hand clutching my arm.

"Oh!" she cried sharply in terror, "what was that?"

It was something certainly—a deadened, muffled, shuffling sound directly in our front, followed by a strange noise of scraping, as if with a dull knife on wood.

"Wait here," I said sternly. "Probably it is nothing more dangerous than a rat."

I felt my way carefully around the table, a revolver ready in my hand. There was nothing to be found there—nothing, indeed, in the room; for from my new position I could look backward and distinguish in the moonlight the details of that simple, squat interior. I ran my hands along the rough logs of the further wall. Ay! here was a break, doubtless a door; and groping along the crack I found the latch.

There was no longer any noise audible, and I drew the door inward, never dreaming of danger. Suddenly, with a fierce, wild spring out of the dark, a huge body hurtled itself directly at my throat, striking with such headlong impetus that I went backward as if shot, crashing against the table, then to the floor, dropping my weapon as I fell. There was no noise, no sound, while for an instant, with strength of sheer desperation, I held back the snapping jaws that breathed hot fire into my very face. With a bound backward of its great body the beast jerked free from my grip, and the next instant had sunk its dripping fangs deep and hard into the flesh of my shoulder. As the intense pain shot through me, my right hand, driven with all the force I could muster, caught the monster once, twice, full in the throat, but tighter and tighter those clinched jaws locked, until it seemed as if every bone between them must be ground to powder. Even as I grasped the lower jaw, seeking vainly to wrench it loose, I heard the girl scream in sudden fright.

"Quick!" I gasped desperately. "Get my revolver there on the floor, and use it—but for God's sake keep

scarcely knew what I was doing when I fired. That horrid thing—what was it?"

"A huge mastiff. I imagine; one of the largest of his breed. But whatever it may have been, the beast is dead, and we have nothing more to fear from him."

"Yet I tremble so," she confessed, almost hysterically. "Every shadow frightens me."

I realized that no amount of conversation would quiet her nerves so effectively as some positive action; besides, I felt the hot blood constantly trickling down my arm, and realized that something needed to be done at once to stanch its flow, before weakness should render me equally useless.

"Do you think you could build a fire on the hearth yonder?" I asked.

"I am afraid I am hardly capable of helping you as yet; but we must have light in this gloomy old hole, or it is bound to craze us both. Take those broken chairs if you find nothing better."

She instantly did as I bade her, moving here and there about the room until she gathered together the materials necessary, but keeping carefully away from where the dead dog lay, until in a brief space of time the welcome flame leaped up in the wide black chimney, and cast its red glare all over the little room. The activity did her good, the light flooding the gloomy apartment yielded renewed courage, and there was a cheerier sound in her voice as she came back to me.

"The great ugly brute!" she exclaimed, looking at the form in the centre of the floor.

"He was certainly heavy enough to have been a bear," I replied, clinching my teeth in pain, "and sufficiently savage."

I viewed her now for the first time clearly, and the memory will remain with me till I die. How distinctly that entire picture stands forth with the mist of all these years between! The low-ceiled room, devoid of all furniture save of the rudest and



There Burst a Vivid Flash of Flame
Within a Foot of My Face.

most primitive kind; the bare logs forming the walls, unrelated in their rough ugliness, except as here and there sundry unshapely garments dangled from wooden pegs; the rough deal table, with a few cheap dishes piled upon one end of it; the dead dog lying across the earthen floor; and over all the leap of ruddy flame as the newly kindled fire gathered way, leaving weird shadows here and there, yet steadily forcing them back, and flooding the whole interior with a cheery glow.

I felt her bend over me, her soft breath coming almost in sobs upon my face, as with trembling fingers she undid the buttons of my trooper's jacket and extracted the small flat flask I had been thoughtful enough to store away there.

The fiery liquid seemed to put new blood into my veins, and with it there returned all my old-time audacity, with that intense hopefulness in which I had been trained by years of war and self-reliance.

"I trust you realize," I said, "that I am neither thoughtless nor ungrateful. Years of war service make one careless of life, but I know it was your shot that saved me. You are a brave girl."

Her overtaxed nerves gave way at my words, and I knew she was crying softly. The sobbing was in her voice as she strove to speak.

"Oh, no, I am not; you do not guess how great a coward I am. I

"but I fear I can never dress it in this way. We must remove your jacket and cut away the sleeve of your shirt."

At last the disagreeable task was accomplished, the wounded shoulder completely bared. Her face was deathly white now, and she shielded her eyes with her hand.

"Oh, what a horrible wound!" she exclaimed, almost sobbing. "How that great brute must have hurt you!"

"The wound is not so serious as it appears," I replied reassuringly, and glad myself to feel that I spoke the truth, "but I confess the pain is intense, and makes me feel somewhat faint. It was not so much the mere bite of the dog, but unfortunately he got his teeth into an old wound and tore it open."

"An old wound?"

"Yes; I received a Minie ball there at Gettysburg, and although the bullet was extracted, the wound never properly healed."

She performed her disagreeable task with all the tenderness of a sympathetic woman, and as she worked swiftly and deftly, made no attempt to conceal the tears clinging to her long lashes. Skilfully the deep, jagged gash was bathed out, and then as carefully bound up with the softest cloths she could find at hand. The relief was great, and I felt, as I moved the shoulder, that saving the soreness it would probably not greatly bother me.

"Now you must lie back and rest," she said commanding, as I attempted to thank her.

"As your nurse I command absolute quiet," striving to speak gaily. "See, the daylight is already here, and I mean to discover if this lone cabin contains anything which human beings can eat; I confess that I am nearly famished."

"A most excellent symptom, and I imagine your quest will not be wholly vain. To my eye that greatly resembles a slab of bacon hanging beside the chimney."

"It indeed is," she exclaimed, "and I feel as a shipwrecked seaman must on first beholding land."

However my naturally energetic spirit revolted at inactivity, for the time being my faintness precluded any thought of doing other than obeying her orders, and I lay there silent, propped up against the logs, my eager eyes following her rapid, graceful movements with a constantly increasing interest. As she worked, the reflection of the red flames became mingled with the gray dawn, until the bare and cheerless interior grew more and more visible. Her search was far from unsuccessful, while her resourcefulness astonished me, old campaigner as I was; for it was scarcely more than full daylight before she had me at the table, and I was doing full justice to such coarse food as the larder furnished.

The eating helped me greatly; but for some time so busy were we that neither of us spoke. On my own part I experienced a strange hesitancy in addressing her upon terms of equality. Ordinarily not easily embarrassed in feminine society, I felt in this instance a definite barrier between us, which prevented my feeling at ease. Now and then as we sat opposite each other, eating amid a silence most unpleasant, I would catch her eyes glancing across at me, but they were lowered instantly whenever I ventured to meet them. Finally I broke the stillness with a commonplace remark:

"I presume your people will be greatly worried by this time over your mysterious disappearance."

She had flung aside the blue and yellow cloak which, during the long hours of our night ride had so completely shrouded her, and stood before me dressed in some soft clinging stuff of a delicate brown color, so cut and fashioned as to most become her rounded, graceful form. About her neck a narrow strip of creamy lace was fitted, the full throat rendered whiter by the contrast, while at her wrists a similar ornament alone served to relieve the simple plainness of her attire. The flaming fire lighted up her face, making it seem to flush with the dancing glow, which sparkled like diamonds in her eyes. Hers was a young, fair face—a face to love and trust forever, yet with a pride in it, and a certain firmness also that a cheery glow.

"Frank?" I asked, feeling glad of this opportunity to learn more of her relationships. "You forgot, possibly, that your friends are strange to me. You refer to the gentleman who expected to meet you on the road?"

"To Major Brennan, yes."

There was nothing about the tone of her reply that invited me to press the inquiry further. One thing, however, was reasonably certain,—the man she called "Frank" could not be her father. I longed to ask if he was a brother, but the restraint of her whole manner repelled the suggestion.

"Did I understand that you have nursed in the Federal hospitals at Baltimore?" I questioned, more to continue the conversation than from any deep interest.

"Merely as a volunteer, and when the regular nurses were especially busy. Major Brennan was stationed there for some time when I first visited him, and I felt it my duty as a loyal woman to aid the poor fellows."

"Oh, Captain Wayne," she cried, her warm, womanly heart conquering all prejudice, "you are badly hurt and bleeding. Why did you not tell me? Please let me aid you."

"I fear I must," I replied grimly. "I would gladly spare you, for indeed I do not believe my injury sufficiently serious to cause alarm, but I find I have only one arm I can use at present; the brute got his teeth into the other."

"Oh, believe me, I can do it." She spoke bravely, a sturdy ring of confidence in her voice, although at the thought her face paled.

"I have only one arm I can use at present; the brute got his teeth into the other."

"I have nothing whatever to ask for forgiveness," I said earnestly. "Rather such a request should come from me. I only trust, Miss Brennan, that you will excuse my part in this extremely unfortunate affair."

"She sat looking down upon her plate, her fingers nervously crumpling a bit of corn bread.

"You do not even know who I am," she said slowly. "I am not Miss, but Mrs. Brennan."

I felt as if a dash of cold water had been suddenly thrown in my face. "Indeed?" I stammered, scarcely knowing what I said. "You appear so young a girl that I never once thought of you as being a married woman."

"I was married very early; indeed, before I was seventeen. My husband—"

"What she was about to add I could but conjecture, for a quick change in the expression of her face startled me.

"What is it?" I questioned, half rising to my feet, and glancing over my shoulder toward the wall where her eyes were riveted.

"Something resembling a hand pushed aside the coat hanging yonder," she explained in low trembling tone, "and I thought I saw a face."

Believing it to be merely her overwrought nerves which were at fault, I sought to soothe her. "It was probably no more than a shadow," I said, crossing to her side of the table, to enable her better to feel the influence of my presence. "Let us be content to sit here by the door, for we should be taking too great a risk of discovery if we ventured into the open."

I had barely spoken these words and placed my fingers on her hand to lead her forward when the small door which opened into the shed was thrown back noisily, and two great shaggy dogs, the evident mates of the dead brute at our feet, leaped fiercely in. She shrank toward me with a sob of terror; but even as I drew a revolver from my belt, a man and a woman appeared almost simultaneously in that same opening.

"Down, Douglas! down, Roderick! Ha! There lies Red Murdoch, stark and stiff—down, you brutes; you'll be dead yourselves sometime."

The man strode forward as he spoke, clubbing the frenzied brutes with the stock of the long rifle he carried.

"Yelled on the view the opening pack," he quoted, as he distributed his blows impartially to right and left; "rock, glen, and cavern paid them back." Then that he Scott's words, stranger, an' I reckon as how o' Sir Walter knew what he was writin' bout. Stop the blame youlin', you Roderick, er I'll take tother end o' this gun ter ye."

He rebuked his efforts for peace, finally driving the rebellious beasts back into one corner, where they sat upon their haunches and eyed us wistfully.

(To Be Continued.)

RESULTS TELL

There Can Be No Doubt About the Results in Gettysburg.

Results tell the tale. All doubt is removed.

The testimony of a Gettysburg citizen. Can easily be investigated.

What better proof can be had?

Mrs. Mary Ohler, 147 Hanover St., Gettysburg, Pa., says: "I was troubled by weak and disordered kidneys for over a year. My back ached constantly and pains extended from my loins into my head. I had chills and dizzy spells and was bothered by that kidney secretion. Doan's Kidney Pills were so highly recommended that I finally procured a box at The People's Drug Store. A few doses brought relief and after continuing the use of this remedy for a short time, all symptoms of my trouble disappeared. Doan's Kidney Pills deserve my endorsement." (Statement given November 1, 1911.)

A WILLING CORROBORATION

On January 3, 1910, when Mrs. Ohler was interviewed, she said: "I heartily recommended Doan's Kidney Pills again and confirm all I have previously said about them. This remedy should have a permanent place in every household."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name-Doan's and take no other.

O. H. LESTZ
Foot Moulded
Ralston
SHOES
Set the pace for style

The most exacting man adopts the Ralston for "his" after the first pair is once worn. In Ralstons are embodied style, character, elegance, comfort. The other winning "points" are many. Treat yourself to a pair of "real" shoes—RALSTON SHOES—today and learn the lesson of wisdom.

Scout Shoes for Men and Boys
Shoes for women in Blacks, Tans, White Canvas and Buck; Patent Leathers. The latest styles.

O. H. LESTZ
Cor. Square and Carlisle St.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

FIREWORKS

We have just received our supply of fireworks for July fourth. Everything new. Not an old piece in the lot.

Roman Candles; Sky Rockets,
Mines, Fountains and all the
smaller pieces including many
novelties for night work.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

Stallsmith's News Stand
Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

IN MEMORIAM

Titanic as a Synonym for Large. Marion made it a practice to use all the new words she heard of in sentences. The other night she was listening while her mother read of the disaster of the Titanic.

"Mother," she said, "what does Titanic mean?"

"Titanic," her mother replied, "means very large, or big."

Marion was thoughtful for a minute. Then turning to her mother she said:

"I can use it in a sentence." "How?" asked her mother.

"The Titanic ship hit an iceberg Titanic than itself," said Marion.

G. W. WEAVER & SON

Gettysburg, Pa.

REDUCTION SALE

Spring Coats and Silk Dresses

WITH vacation days still ahead a Reduction Sale on all Spring Coats will surely attract the thoughtful woman who realizes the necessity of a warm light weight garment which can be slipped on over any costume. In this capricious climate of ours, where Winter jumps into Summer and back again as quickly, it is really hazardous to be unprepared for driving, motoring or week-end trips to mountain or seashore.

The long Serge Coats are just the thing for satisfaction, and they are here in Navy, Black and Light Mixtures, and all of them right in cut and style.

That you may, at a great saving of money, possess one of these Coats, and we get them out of our stock to make room for the Fall garments, that will be arriving all too soon, we have marked them as follows:

All our \$ 9.00	Coats \$ 6.75	All our \$ 14.00	Coats \$ 10.50

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